

Patriotism has not yet died out as we often hear ringing through the grand old halls of our college, "The May-pole Leaf for ever."

"When 'tis moonlight,

• When 'tis starlight,

I will meet thee, yes, I'll meet thee,"

But "never put off for to-morrow what you can do to-day.

A teacher explaining to a class of young ladies the theory according to which the body is entirely renewed every seven years, said, "Thus Miss X—, in seven years you will no longer be Miss X—." I really hope I shall not," responded the girl.

It is quite unnecessary, we would have a young lady know, to humble yourself to the ground—which sometimes proves detrimental—in your attempt to receive a telephone message, for remember your friend at the other extremity is not a witness to your devotions.

QUESTION—Why is a certain young lady so often late for tea?

ADVICE—Do not ask the *Stewart*, for a *Bond of Living* secrecy binds him firmly as *Stone*.

"The latest punishment for young ladies who are given to using their English tongues too freely at the table is to put them at the French table, where unless they can jabber a little French they have to sit in silence.

Oh! College life has joys for me,

With its work and *play* refining,

But give me a sleigh with a good crowd gay

And I'll quickly join in chiming:

"Oh what fun it is to ride,

In the sleigh reclining."

PROPOSITION X.

It is required to prove the science teacher did not get up the sleighing party.

As he did not go,

He did not give the party.

Q. E. D.

It was the hour of midnight. Two inmates of one of the French hall rooms, lay in the arms of Morpheus. They awoke with that strange feeling, that they were not the only occupants of the room. There came to their ears the sound of soft foot falls.

They held their breath; they dared not speak; it seemed that the very throbbing of their hearts would disturb the slumbers of the inmate in the adjoining room. Then came a splash, a gurgle, and all was silent. Into the small hours of the night they continued watching with abated breath. What great tragedy had been enacted! In the morning a mouse was found drowned in the basin in which they performed their ablutions.

ODE TO SPRING.

Hail to thee thou joyous Spring!

Mud and hap'ness dost thou bring!

Thou art queen of all the seasons,

Why thou art, I'll give my reasons,

Thou dost buds and blossoms bring,

Crows and other birds that sing;

Green grass sprouts, so do the weeds;

Sown are many flower seeds.

Doomed to look on the world no more,

Things quite sad I would assure.

Cleaning house comes in her train,

That which gives most men a pain,

Colds hast thou in goodly store,

And bottles from which medicines pour

Sarsaparilla, pills and plasters,

Remedies for all disasters,

Then comes one, no doubt you know it

Last, not least, the young Spring pet.

Annual Reception.

Our College Hall's once more donned their festive appearance on the 24th of February last, when our Annual Reception was given by the Students. It was essentially a Students' Reception, but it lost nothing by that fact, as the girls had heartily entered into the spirit of it and all had worked with a will in decorating and festooning the large halls and parlors which abound in our "Alma Mater."

The "Collegiate" and large reception room especially had assumed for the occasion quite a gay appearance, as the decorations of bunting and numerous flags of every description, from the "Stars and Stripes" to the glorious old "Union Jack," abounded everywhere.

McILWRAITH & TREGENZA, FOR DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING.